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Disclaimer

You have been disclaimed

Chapter 1: Lost Control

UN POV

"Alright everyone, thank you for coming and I hope I helped you all today" I announce to the meeting room. I know deep down inside that I haven't. I haven't ever been able to help everyone. I must be doing something wrong.

As many countries leave, I spot America getting up from his seat. Despite what others might tell you, he's always hardworking. Even if he has a hard time taking action on federal plans. Speaking of that, that's what I need to talk to him about.

"Hey America!" "Yes UN?". He turns around. I notice his regularly cheerful tone even though behind his sunglasses, I can see very drained eyes. "I was wondering how the progress on the pandemic is going?". "Oh, uh. Not to well. Quarantine is ending in plenty of states and cases keep rising. I'm not sure I can handle all of this" "Sure you can! You can just enact a federal quarantine like the rest of us are doing!" "You know I can't do that!" "You can if you tried!".

"No I can't". He gets quiet for a second. "It's more complicated than that". He walks off. I'm left there to be confused about what he means. He's the physical embodiment of the world's strongest nation, he should be able to. Even if some people are rioting he can control them, right?

NATO walks up to me. "Hey, do you know what that's all about?" I ask. "Not really, he's just never seemed to be in complete control of his entire country". "Well I for one, think we should get to the bottom of this. Get EU, we are gonna find out what's happening".

Chapter 2: Estate of the world

UN POV

We decided to confront America about this. We also wanted to include some other powerful countries, but the only ones who tagged along were Britain, and Canada. They also noticed something was off from the America they knew.

We called him over to a local diner and once he arrived we placed our order and then started asking questions. "America, you've been acting really off sense the entire 'civil war' thing" Canada says.

America seems disheveled. We must've said something important! He then quickly changes the topic until our food gets here.

I lean over to Canada "What do you mean since the civil war thing?". Canada finishes his bite and then continues the conversation "His personality used to be very erratic, until the civil war. After that happened, his unpredictability lessened and he became more mature and collected. He rarely ever had a suit on before, but now he always dresses formal. It's weird.".

Huh, I just noticed that he seemed to be losing control of his country. I never knew about pre-civil war America. I wonder what happened. Either way, we need to get to the bottom of this mystery.

We all say our goodbyes and head home. I am determined to find out what's wrong with him. I might have to ask some other countries for anything off about him they've noticed

(Author's note: you've probably already guessed what's wrong with him by now)

Chapter 3: More Americas?

UN POV

The next morning after another meeting, I decided to ask other countries on their thoughts. The newer countries, like South Sudan, Slovakia, and Pakistan, didn't notice a change in behavior like I did. However the older ones, like France, Spain, and Portugal, said the biggest personality change happened during the civil war. Russia even said that his grandfather noticed a difference during that time.

Now the behavior change that the younger countries are noticing seems to be out of the blue, however the first one is probably related to the civil war. Now to confront him.

I walk up to America and decide to confront him about this. "Dude, what's wrong, you can tell me" "Uh, I don't think I can" "But why? I'm not gonna get mad, and if anything , you could easily decide to leave" "I know, I know. I just. Listen, I know this may be weird, but I'm not the only America" "What do you mean by that?" "I'll tell you later, we can go to my house to explain it in more detail. Just, be ready for some unexpected news" "Ok" "Alright, we good?" "Yeah"

After America walks away, I'm left to wonder what he means by "I'm not the only America"

Chapter 4: The Meetup

UN POV

So I was told by America to meet up with him after we leave for work. He was planning to finally show me what's been bothering him. Something about him not being the only America. I have honestly no clue what that means. I do have a theory though. He might be talking about his states! They do have some governmental power.

After the end of the work day, I go towards America. "Hey, are we going?" I ask. "Oh, uh yeah". We hop in his car and drive towards his house. I look over at him and notice he's on his phone. "What are you doing?" "Just messaging some people that you're arriving".

After arriving at America's house, we head up to the front door. I hear another voice. As America unlocks the door, it quiets down. We wander through the doorway into a room with what looks like another Ame.

Mystery Ame: Mid, is that him?

USA: Yeah, this is the United Nations. My boss.

UN: Uh, hi, that is me.

UN: Ame, who are these people and who is that "Mid" they keep talking about.

USA: Well I'm not actually the physical embodiment of the United States

UN: You aren't?

USA: No, I'm actually the physical embodiment of the mid-atlantic cultural region of the United States

Mystery Ame: And I'm the physical embodiment of the Floridian

cultural region of the United States.

(Authors Note: I will now type their dialogue as "Mid-Atlantic" and "Florida")

UN: But, how? And why? If you are separate countryhumans, shouldn't you be separate countries.

Mid-Atlantic: Well we would've, but after the civil war, we all agreed that instead of staying as one countryhuman, we separate based on cultural regions but stay the same country.

UN: So how many Americas are there in total?

Florida: I think, maybe 19?

Mid-Atlantic: Yeah, it's 19.

UN: I'm guessing that's why you don't have complete control over your country.

Mid-Atlantic: Well yeah, I'm not actually all of America, I'm only part of it.

Suddenly, a few other America's enter the room. I guess it's time to meet more Americas.

(Author's Note: I'm sorry this is so bad. I was in a discord call with a friend while writing this and also rushed this chapter)

Chapter 5: Meet The Americas

United Nations POV

"Mid, who is this?" An America in a very Polynesian outfit asks. Mid is going to respond but is cut off by Florida. "This is the UN. Mid's boss.". The America then turns to me; "Oh, well nice to meet you UN! I'm the physical embodiment of the Hawaiian cultural region of the United States. You can call me Hawaii for short.". A gruff looking Ame walks over to me next. "I'm the physical embodiment of the Alaskan cultural region of the United States, Alaska for short". Finally, 2 other Americas walk up to me. "Hi I'm Socal, the physical embodiment of the Southern Californian cultural region. And this is San Francisco. He's the physical embodiment of the San Francisco cultural region.". "Isn't San Francisco a city?" I ask. SF replies; "Why yes, but me and New York City have such prominent cultures that we are classified as our own cultural region." "Gets confusing, doesn't it?" Socal replies. I was not prepared for this.

America- I mean Mid invited me over for dinner so I could get to know the rest of the regions. As SF said, New York City had his own cultural region and was quite the narcissist. Not as much as New England however, who was also quite full of himself. Then we have Deep South and Deep North. Now DS seemed to despise NE more than he despised DN. But the one he despised the most was Rust Belt. Even with his rapid de-industrialization, he still liked working on machines and was the household's repairman. Hell, he arrived to dinner covered in gasoline.

Then theres Appalachia, who was quite similar to DS, however Appalachia was more reserved but also seemed to have no signs of racist tendencies in him. DS still occasionally said something slightly racist here or there, but you could tell he was trying to improve. West Sun Belt is next and from what the others have told me, he has a horrible gambling addiction. Cascadia was originally wary of me and when i asked the others why, they told me he had horrible paranoia. Colorado was pretty chill, probably cause he was

high the entire time. Louisiana cooked dinner and it was some of the best food I had, especially when paired with the appetizer WSB made.

Rocky Mountains (aka Rockies) was busy chatting with friends online, but was eventually able to come downstairs halfway through dinner. And the last one was Texas. The other Ames told me that he loved to play pranks but he decided to chill for the dinner due to it being my first time here and he didn't want to make Mid look bad.

After dinner, we all hung out for a bit before I had to leave due to the Koreas fighting again. Right before I left, I asked Mid if anyone else knew about the other Ames and he responded that no one else did. I told him I'd keep it a secret but he responded by saying that he'll tell some of his family about them. He also thanked me for a nice night before we said our goodbyes and left.

(Author's Note: This is mainly a chapter for explaining the characters cause I'm to lazy to write every bit of dialogue)

Chapter 6: Family Matters

Mid-Atlantic POV

"What do you mean there's more of you!" My dad yelled. I had recently brought my close family together to tell them about my others (Author's Note: This is what the other Americas will be called from now on). Clearly my dad didn't take it nicely. "I said, I'm not the only America. Nor do I represent all of America. I only represent the Mid-Atlantic region." I reply back.

Australia: Dude, that can't be possible. You'd be split!

Mid: You'd think that, but no. Me and the other Americas decided not to split after the civil war.

New Zealand: Well if there's multiple of you, where are the others?

Mid: At my house. You guys might be able to meet them there. They seemed to like UN.

UK: You- You told UN before us!

Mid: In my defence, I wasn't planning to tell him.

UK: America Yorkshire English, you are in so much trouble!

Mid: Well that's fine with me as I'm not entirely who you're talking about.

UK: Guess I'll have to punish the rest of these Americas myself.

Mid: Good luck. There's 18 more.

Canada: So..... 19 in total?

Mid: Yep. I can actually bring you over after today's meeting.

France: Yeah that would be nice. If I have 18 more sons than I

thought I did, I might aswell get to know them.

UK: You're ok with this?!

France: Well yeah. It is his decision after all.

UK: I guess....

(Author's Note: I was listening to "My Trains" by Lemon Demon on loop while writing most of it so you know my brains gone feral)

Chapter 7: Family Dinner

Mid-Atlantic POV

UK: Okay America-

Mid: It's Mid-Atlantic, Mid for short.

UK: oK, mID! Anyway when are we going to be at your house?

Mid: Soon. Just be patient.

My dad seemed very 'eager' to meet the other Americas. Luckily the other family members seemed way more welcoming. That's not saying much however, as Aussie is a little sceptical and Kiwi seems neutral to the idea.

After I pulled up to my house with the family in tow, I entered through the door with the family to be greeted by Colorado, Cascadia, and Rust Belt. They all say hi to me and go towards their relatives. Colorado (with his extremely casual look) puts off dad a bit as he's known me as being extremely formal. Canada soon smells weed on 'Rado and after asking about it, 'Rado replies by saying "you can't have any if that's what you're asking". Cascadia is super suspicious of the others (as is expected) and flinched when Kiwi tries to shake his hand. He eventually goes with it however and greets the country. Rust Belt goes up to my dad a starts chatting up a storm. When we were together, dad was a legend in industrialization. The UK however, did not take kindly to him.

After those 3 introduced themselves, I called down the rest. Canada seemed to be surprised about how many of us their were.

C: You really have 18 other people living with you and we never noticed?

Mid: Well yeah, but you guys rarely visit. Last time I think was during WW2.

A: Oh. Now I feel bad.

Mid: You don't have to. I mean, I'm the one who kept the others a secret.

Socal: Hey Mid, so sorry to interrupt but are we having them over for dinner? We just had UN over yesterday.

UK: You had dinner with UN before telling us!

Mid: Uh, yeah? Just remember I wasn't planning to.

UK: That's still no excuse!

Socal: Wow.... you sure are grumpy.

UK: And who do you think you are?

Socal: Technically your son, so learn to treat Mid with respect!

UK: Respect is earned, not given.

Socal: Ok? So who here is the one in charge of the international relations of the richest nation in the world and also a nation bigger and more populated than you? That right, Mid is! Just because we split does ***not*** mean you can be a bitch to him and-

Mid: Alright Socal, that's enough. I think he gets the point.

With that fiasco over, I get Hawaii to cook us some dinner. After getting several chairs out from the garage, everyone sat at our table as Hawaii plated up the food. Through dinner, everyone else got to introduce themselves. Aussie and Florida hit it off, France seemed to love Louisiana, Canada warmed up to Colorado, and Kiwi became friends with everyone. Dad was the only one to not be entirely friendly. New England already hated him and now hated him even more. Luckily I placed them on opposite sides of the table.

Chapter 8: The Confrontation

3rd Person POV

UN: Listen, I just think you should tell the other countries about your cultures.

Mid: I don't think I will.

UN: Why not? I'm sure they'll be understanding.

Mid: That's what I thought with dad, but he was pissed about it. I tried telling him about how America as a country would crumble if we got back together, but he refused to listen.

UN: Wait, so you're telling me that he disapproved of it? The UK? The nation made up of four, internationally recognized cultural regions + a fifth lesser known one? That UK?

Mid: Yep. That one.

UN: I might have to have a talk with him.

Mid: No don't! That will only make things more complicated! This is a family matter that you should stay out of.

UN: Well this is also a problem that's affecting my best friend and 2 of my employees. I think as your best friend I have a right to help, and as your boss I have a right to settle disagreements between employees.

Mid: Well I guess that makes sense.

As Mid and UN walked into the office building, Mid split off to join his friends while UN went to talk with Britain about the whole "not supporting your son" thing. It kinda pissed UN off. It's like if Mid came out as gay. But if that happened, Britain would be fine. It honestly made him mad thinking about it.

Soon the meeting started, and all the countries entered the room. The only two missing were Britain and UN. With these two gone, murmurs ran across the room. After 10 minutes passed and neither of them showed up, Mid panicked over what could've happened. He noticed the rest of his family also felt uncomfortable, and he decided to leave the room to find them. But as soon as he did, he could see an angry UK speed-walking to the meeting room followed by a worried UN.

Chapter 9: Mario Kart

West Sun Belt POV

West Sun Belt: Oh fuck you!!

Colorado just beat me in Mario kart again. And by again I mean for the 7th time in a row.

CO: Come on Sunny, is that all you've got?

WSB: At this point, probably.

CO: Boom!! I'm the best Mario kart player in the world!!

WSB: Just cause you're better than me, does not mean you are the best.

HI: Yeah, Sunny is pretty shit at Mario kart.

I look back and realise that Hawaii entered the room.

WSB: I have never been so offended by something I completely agree with.

CO: Either way, it's not like you could be any better.

HI: We'll see about that.

Hawaii then grabs my controller and absolutely demolishes Rado.

CO: Well I guess you are better than me.

HI: Clearly.

CO: Well, I'm gonna go smoke a blunt if any of you wanna join.

HI: Eh, what's the worst that could happen?

WSB: Mid would absolutely lose his shit if he found out that you

started smoking weed. He did it last time when Rado started smoking.

HI: Oh. Then I think I'll pass.

CO: Your loss.

Colorado went off to his room while I hung out with Hawaii. We chatted and shared some memes before being joined by Alaska. After some time, we hear the door open. Mid is back home and we decide to pester him as usual. That is until we realize how stressed he is.

AK: Uh, Mid. You seem kinda stressed.

Mid: A little, that's for sure.

HI: What happened?

Mid: So you know how dad didn't really like how we split?

HI: Yeah?

Mid: Well I told UN that and he went to talk with dad, who really didn't like what UN had to say. Then dad burst into the meeting room and then told everyone about our split before NATO and EU dragged him out.

WSB: That doesn't sound to good.

Mid: Yeah, but then I got alot of looks and questions and some countries were mad, some others were asking wether we need to sign you guys up to work their, and then others were murmuring about how weak I am or something. It was just all to hectic.

AK: Shit. That sounds bad.

HI: Do we have to sign up?

Mid: UN is deciding that with the other organizations. Hopefully you don't because you're all a handful, with your pranks and weed and all that.

WSB: Oh that reminds me! Rado tried getting Hawaii to smoke with him.

Mid: Well. I guess I'll have to have a word with him.

Mid then sets his things down and stomps up to Colorado's room. I probably shouldn't have said that, but I don't really care.

Chapter 10: A Short Chapter

Rust Belt POV

Rust Belt: And done!

I've just finished fixing Texas's toy helicopter and plan on giving it to him before I realize it's 12:09 in the morning. Well shit. I might aswell put it in the living room for him to find it. As I'm leaving, I overhear some noise coming from Mid's room. I decide to check it out after I dispose of the helicopter.

While coming back from the living, I peak into Mid's room. He's busy at his desk with his phone next to him.

RB: Hey Mid!

Mid: FUCK!!

RB: Uh...

Mid: Rusty! Don't scare me like that!

RB: Sorry, I was just wondering who you were talking to earlier.

Mid: I was on the phone with UN. The organizations agreed that you guys will have to sign up for work there. Apparently, with us being split up, we'll all have to be there to make proper decisions or something.

RB: Oh.

Mid: Yeah. You should get some sleep because tomorrow's a big day for all of us.

RB: Oh, alright.

I decide to take his advice and go to sleep. Hopefully the other countries will take kindly to us.

Chapter 11: Get To Work

New York City POV

I wander into the living room. I heard Mid and Rusty talking about us having to sign up for jobs or some shit, so I planned to get lots of sleep tonight. But with me being the city that never sleeps, my attempts were futile. Once I wander into the living room, I can see that Florida and Louisiana are up to something. I pay no mind and go to get some coffee. As the coffee maker is whirring away, I hear the start of Britney Spears' "Toxic" coming from the living room. I check up on what ever the 2 bastards are doing and realize that what they were doing earlier was setting up their karaoke machine.

The loud noise of Florida belting out "Baby can't you hear" followed by Louisiana's "I'm calling" wakes up the entire house. All of the other cultures wander into the room either complaining or eager to join in. Before it can get to loud, Mid grabs everyone's attention.

Mid: Alright everyone, I have some important news. Today, we will all have to sign up for work.

I pretend to act shocked as I hear several groans and gasps.

Mid: I'm sorry, I know you don't like this. Just thank Britain.

New England: Would a suitable thanking method be pummeling his face into mush, because that's something I'll be happy to do.

Mid: We know this Yankee, but you aren't allowed to.

NE: Fuck.

Mid: Anyway, I need all of you to be on your best behavior when we are at work, ok? Mainly the troublemakers.

FL: Fine.

Mid: Good. Now get ready.

I foresee a long day ahead of us.

~Time Skip~

We arrive at a huge building after a long ride of all the troublemakers + Rado and Hawaii annoying everyone else. We all get out of the car and are immediately met by stares. After entering the building, we are greeted by UN alongside who I assume are NATO and EU. This is quickly confirmed through introductions. We are quickly led to Mid's office, which is now all of ours until they set up our own. Mid told us that we should prepare for an introductory meeting later today, but first we will get signed up.

Chapter 12: Introductions

Mid-Atlantic POV

With all the other Americas signed up, it's time for the introductory meeting. We have it set up so each cultural region has a little booth (really they were foldable tables with signs taped on them) that the other countries can go up to and meet them at. We're going there early so each of us can decorate our booth with whatever they provide us. I personally don't expect many visitors, but who knows? I might have people crawling back to the order of the America they know.

Once we get all our booths set up, UN invites all the other countries in, whom many seem either shocked or uninterested. Canada brings Nepal, the Netherlands, and Uruguay over to Colorado. Personally knowing all of them, it's probably to add him into their pothead club. I see Hawaii take a shine to several other Pacific Island nations, Louisiana with some of the former French colonies, and New England bonding with some of the former British colonies over their past experiences with rebellion aswell as probably trying to recruit them into an "anti-england" organization.

Russia and China the arrive to my booth with what I assume are sinister intentions.

China: So America, these are the "cultural regions".

Mid: Well now that you know about them, I'd like you to stop referring to me as "America" as that is not my actual name. It's on the sign right next to me.

CH: Oh sorry, didn't see it there.

Mid: It might've been that. Or it could've been that you can't read English.

They walk away pissed off as I here Russia muttering to China. He

shouldn't have done that however, because they were walking right by Alaska's booth. Alaska knows Russian, and was extremely pissed at Russia for whatever he said. Alaska got up, walked over to Russia, and said something along the lines of "Bitch, don't you dare say that about mid or I will rip your face off". Before Russia could piss of Alaska anymore, I had to walk up and forcefully drag Alaska away. I then let him calm down as we continued the introductory meeting. Soon, UN walks up to me.

UN: Sorry about Russia and China being so rude and whatnot.

Mid: It's ok, I'm used to it.

UN: Well anyway, you wanna go out to eat after this.

Mid: Umm..... Yeah sure, where are you thinking about.

UN: I was thinking about fast food. Maybe McDonald's?

Mid: Nah, Micky D's has some shit burgers. Now Five Guys, that has good fast food.

UN: Huh, never heard of it?

Mid: Well you better be prepared for the best fast food in your life, cause you're gonna get it.

(Author's Note: Kinda don't like this chapter, kinda do)

Chapter 13: Dine Out

United Nations POV

Mid and I arrived at Five Guys after a ride of him gushing about how good the food is there. I kinda like just sitting here and listening to him talk about it. It definently raised my expectations. Once we were pulled in, he excitedly popped out of the car and dragged me into the restaurant. We ordered and as we sat down he starred talking.

Mid: I'm sorry if my gushing is weird. I'll try to keep quiet.

UN: No no, it's ok. I kinda like it actually.

Mid: Really? Not even my dad let's me talk about the things I like.

UN: Oh. Well I'm here for you, ok? You can gush about anything whenever you're around me.

Mid: Alright.

As we wait, I go back to that conversation. It's kinda odd. I think for a moment about why I like it before it dawns on me. Maybe I'm getting feelings for him. I'm not sure however. I've always thought of him as a friend. Am I really catching feelings for him? Right before I can truly question that, Mid grabs my attention and tells me our food is ready. We sit and eat while I ponder my true feelings for him.

Chapter 14: Support

Mid POV

While eating, I scroll through Reddit looking at many subreddits, including r/countryhumans (in this universe, it's a subreddit focused on real countryhumans) and see lots of posts about the other Americas. Canada seems to be in charge of announcing the others and all the humans are learning about our split. I see many positive reactions and a few negative ones. Britain has been making a storm in the comments while Aussie, Kiwi, and some other countries and humans try to calm him down. Hearing about how my dad is so pissed that he is publicly displaying his opinion about our split makes me feel uncertain about whether we should've told anyone. I don't know why I did so in the first place. Maybe it's because I was annoyed about why people were so worried, or I just wanted to get it off my shoulders. I feel as if I shouldn't have. UK is so mad. It seems as if UN has noticed my change in emotion.

UN: Uh, Mid. Is everything alright?

Mid: UN, do you think this was a mistake?

UN: What was a mistake?

Mid: Finally telling people about the others. My dad seems pretty mad, and he is even complaining online. I feel as if I shouldn't have.

UN: Well, your dad is mad. But I thinks he's mad because he feels ashamed that you couldn't trust him enough to tell him and he is redirecting that shame into anger at you, or he is mourning the loss of his version of America. The one that is one countryhuman. It should hopefully die off soon.

Mid: And if it doesn't?

UN: Well, I think it would be very immature of him to reject you. But, I'm always here in case he does and even if he doesn't.

Mid: Thanks for the support. I really hope this wasn't a mistake.

We soon finish and part ways. I hope dad comes around.

(Sorry for being so dead. Also I reread the entire book and it's absolute shit why do you read this)

Chapter 15: Sunshine

Third-Person POV

As Mid walks out with UN, He spots West Sun Belt and Japan walking down the sidewalk. Waving at Sunny hoping to get his attention, he grabs UN by the hand and drag him over to the two.

Mid: Hey Sunny! What are you two doing?

WSB: Oh hey Mid! I was just chatting to Japan over here. You never told me you were friends with the country that created Nintendo!

Mid: Oh, sorry. I didn't think that was relevant.

WSB: You didn't think it was relevant?! You know how much I love Nintendo! Anyway, how are you guys?

Mid: Fine. We just had some 5 guys. It was delicious. Apparently UN has never been, so it was his first time!

WSB: Really!? Lucky for him!

Mid: Yeah. Now how about you two, what were you two doing?

WSB: Well I was just begging Japan to get Nintendo to add the game corner back to the Pokemon series. It was my favorite part.

Mid: Obviously.

As Mid and Sunny kept talking, UN turned to Japan.

UN: Uh Japan, can you make sure Mid and the other Americas feel at home.

Japan: Sure! I'll also make sure his dad doesn't get in the way or bother them.

UN: Sweet. Britain didn't take nicely as you know and Mid is

starting to regret the whole ordeal. I don't want him to feel so bad about something that's perfectly fine. He's my friend.

J: Yeah I get that. I'll make sure all the Americas are safe and sound.

UN: Thanks.

Soon, the conversation dies down between the two Americans and both parties go their ways. Not before Mid hears something said by West Sun Belt as their leaving. He couldn't make out what was said however.

WSB: I think there's some chemistry between those two.

J: Uh, why?

WSB: They were holding hands the entire time.

J: That could mean there's something going on, but it doesn't guarantee it.

WSB: Yeah I guess, but I still think they're a cute couple.

J: Well then you'd be happy to know that UN is very concerned for Mid. Even though that's not conformation either.

WSB: He was, that's perfect!

J: Its nice that you wanna get Mid laid, just don't ship them if it turns out to be false. It could ruin their relationship as friends. It's ok to ship real people if their ok with it, but only do it if they specifically consent to it.

WSB: I mean, yeah that's good advice.

J: And make sure to remember "consent is not the absence of a no, but the continuation of an enthusiastic yes".

(Author's Note: Life lessons with Japan)

As Mid is walking home, he realises what Sunny said. "They were

holding hands the entire time". After he dragged UN to them, he forgot to let go. He didn't though. He didn't wanna embarrass UN. He also kinda liked it.

Chapter 16: Union Roomates

UN POV

I come home after dropping off Mid at his house. I'm still a little flustered after I realized we were holding hands and tried to calm down so he wouldn't notice. I pop inside and realize that my roommates are having dinner without me.

UN: Hey guys!

EU: Oh hey UN. We're having mac n' cheese if you want some.

NATO: We were waiting for you all afternoon and you didn't show up!

ASEAN: Yeah. So we just decide to start eating without you.

UN: Its ok. I kinda had dinner with Mid.

NATO: Oh really?

EU: Uh..... Why?

UN: I told him I had never been to five guys before and he insisted I tried it. It tasted pretty good I must say!

NATO: I know right!

I sit down as ASEAN continues the conversation.

ASEAN: Huh. Never heard of it. I should probably go someday. Anyway, how was your little excursion?

UN: It was pretty good. Mid is worried about his father not excepting him.

ASEAN: I would be worried to if my dad did what Britain did. That is, if I had a dad.

NATO: What did you order?

UN: I actually had Mid order for me, so I don't know.

EU: I got to talk to two of the other Americas today.

UN: Oh really? What ones?

EU: I think New England and Rust Belt. They seem to all have very different personalities from eachother.

ASEAN: Makes sense why they split.

NATO: I got to talk to West Sun Belt today. He seems nice

UN: Oh, so did I. He was with Japan.

EU: In my opinion, he should've stayed together. But I accept his decision.

UN: Good, cause he didn't ask for Europinion.

(Author's Note: *rimshot*)

EU gives me the stink eye while NATO bursts out laughing. ASEAN doesn't care. She tends to feel neutral with puns. After NATO calms down, he seeks up.

NATO: How are we gonna fit the other Americas in. They aren't officially different countries. And we can't employ countries that aren't officially recognized. That's why countries like North Cyprus and Transnistria aren't employed.

UN: The reason we don't employ non-official countries is that they appear as specters. They can't interact with anything besides us, any countries that recognise them, and eachother.

ASEAN: No, countries that officially own their territory can also communicate with them.

UN: Right. But everyone can communicate with all the Americas. So we can employ them.

EU: I guess.

After dinner, I go to shower. Before I can go into the bathroom, EU stops me.

EU: Hey. Is something the matter?

UN: What!? No!?

EU: UN, I can see straight through your lies.

UN: Ok maybe 1 thing. But I'm not telling!

EU: I understand if you won't tell me. But you can always come to me for help.

Chapter 17: A Little Catchup

Mid-Atlantic POV

I'm busy doing work in my bedroom, listening to music while I do it. I hear the front door open and New England, Sunny, and Rust Belt all come inside when I was changing my music. Sunny started talking to the others that were already home before my music kicked in and Lemon Demon was blasting through my headphones. I didn't think much of it. I finished my work and find out that while I was working, Hawai'i, Alaska, Deep North, and Colorado all came home. They were talking with the others but as I entered the room, they stopped talking and looked at me.

Colorado: Oh hey Mid, how are you?

Mid: I'm alright. How are you?

I sit down with the others, hoping to strike up a conversation.

Colorado: Good! Did you know our brother has a pothead club?

Mid: Yes, I knew Canada has a pothead club.

Colorado: You'll never guess whose in it!

Mid: Nepal, Canada, the Netherlands, Uruguay, and now you?

Colorado: No it's- oh.... I guess you did know who was in it.

Mid: They all love weed, it makes sense.

Colorado: Huh. Canada's pretty cool.

Mid: Hey Sunny, you like Canada too, right?

WSB: Uh. He's nice, but why me specifically?

Mid: He made pornhub, did he not-

WSB: Akdkfieikf- HE MADE PORNHUB!!?!?!??!?!?!?!?

Mid: Yeah.

WSB: I need to get to know him!

Florida: While you guys like Canada and all, I say Aussie is the best.

Louisiana: I bet I can guess why

As we all chat, Socal, NYC, and San Francisco enter the room.

NYC: You never told us Kiwi was internet famous!

Mid: I didn't think that would've mattered.

SF: Well of course it does! We followed her before we even told anyone!

NE: Wait, who is she?

Socal: ForgettableGamerGirl!

WSB: Wait what! *The* ForgettableGamerGirl!? That one!?

NYC: Yes and she's our sister!

NE: I knew I recognized her voice!

Mid: Well, I'm glad you love your siblings. But we-

Louisiana: Not just our siblings, France is super nice, and an amazing chef!

Midwest: She is! She gave us some of her cooking to take home!

Mid: Oh that's nice. Do we get to have any?

Louisiana: Yeah, there's some in the fridge. I can go get it.

Mid: No thanks. Anyway, we have to talk about a very crucial matter.

NE: About how our dad is a jerk!

Mid: No-

Appalachia: He is a jerk!

DS: Yeah he is. I was trying to talk to him but he kept on ignoring me.

Appalachia: He also shoved me out of the way in the hallway when we passed.

DS: He did- Oh fuck him! Nobody messes with my Appalachia!

Rust Belt: I for once, agree with Dixie. He shouldn't have done that.

NE: That's why we left in the first place!

Mid: No it isn't. It's cause we were going through a rebellious phase. The only reason he's mad is cause he doesn't support our split.

Alaska: But if we stayed together, we'd collapse! And no one wants that happening.

Mid: Actually, alot of countries want that to happen. I talked to UN today, and he said that might not be entirely it.

WSB: Oh really? What did he say?

Mid: He said it might be because he feels like we his this from him because we don't trust him. Or because he's mourning the lost of the America he thought he knew. The one that was whole.

Cascadia: I mean, I guess that makes sense.

Rockies: More sense than your conspiracy theories.

Cascadia: Hey! They are conspiracy theories they are the truth!

Rockies: Sure, keep telling yourself that.

Hawai'i: Well, if that's the case, maybe we could help him feel better by showing him that we still are his son. Or sons. Yeah our

split is kinda confusing.

DN: I mean, we could try that, but how will we even do that? He won't even talk to us.

Texas: He won't talk to us, but he will talk to Mid.

Mid: Not without getting mad and yelling.

Midwest: Wait, we could convince France to talk to him!

NYC: And Kiwi!

Florida: And Aussie!

Colorado: And Canada!

WSB: I could try to convince Japan!

Mid: I don't think Japan could help that much with convincing him, but the others have a better chance.

DN: Then let's do it!

I called mom and my siblings and ask them to help. They obviously agree, especially sense dad keeps complaining to them and trying to get them to agree. Hopefully this will work.

Chapter 18: In His Shoes

Mid-Atlantic POV

I stood at the door of my parents house alongside Aussie, Canada, and Kiwi. We heard shuffling from inside and soon our mom opened the door and invited us in. I could see my dad on the couch, and he looked pissed to see me. We all step in and sit around before my mom speaks up.

F: Honey, we need to talk.

UK: Talk about what, the freak that is sitting right there?

He points at me. It kinda hurt.

F: No. About you and your attitude towards Mid. It needs to stop. He's your son. Treat him like one.

UK: Is he though? Isn't my son America? And hasn't he said he's not America?

C: Yeah, but I'm also your son. And so is Guyana and Malta. Also India. And Pakistan. Sudan is too. And so is Belize. Like, you have alot of children. Why not have more?

UK: More Americas? But why! I want the America I know and love.

Mid: But I am the America you know and love! I'm not any different personality-wise. I'm just not the entire country.

UK: Well that's the problem, You should be! I'm pretty sure this has never happened before. Countries splitting but also staying together.

It suddenly dawned on me. It hasn't happened because no other country thought it was possible. But I knew one country who would be perfect to split.

Mid: Hey dad. I think you might enjoy splitting up and staying together.

UK: What!? Me!?

Mid: I mean yeah. Scotland. England. Northern Ireland. Wales. Hell, even Cornwall could join in on the fun.

UK: But why would I do that?! I have no reason to!

Mid: Well, I've heard Brexit has put Scotland and England at odds.

UK: It..... It has.

Mid: Well then perfect! You can split, and I can live in peace knowing I have a (semi)decent father figure in my life!

UK: No no no. I'm not doing it for you of all people. I'm going to do it on my terms and my terms only.

NZ: But you said yourself how Brexit has divide you.

UK: Not entirely!

A: Well just think about it ok. Also be nicer to Mid.

UK: How about I don't.

A: Then so help me God you will never be able to sleep soundly in your bed for the rest of your existence.

UK: Is.... is that a threat?

A: Absolutely. And I will *not* fail my end of the bargain. Do you understand?

UK: Uh. Sure..... I-I understand.

F: Good! Now Mid, would you like to join us for dinner?

Mid: Absolutely!

Then the whole (not really whole but closest members) of the

family have dinner together. I love my mom's cooking, and I am so happy to have some again.

Chapter 19: A Kiss

Mid-Atlantic POV

After the talk with my dad, UN invites me out to eat. This time it's a restaurant he picked, a local Mexican place. We both sat down and ordered our meals. I had a beef burrito and UN had a chicken quesadilla. We both waited for our food and chatted up a storm while doing so. He talked about how he's always wanted a dog, I chatted about how stressful the others have been. Soon however, it went back to an old topic. One we've chatted about before.

UN: So, uh. Anything happen with your dad?

Mid: Yes actually! I went to his house and convinced my mom and siblings to help him understand.

UN: Did he finally agree to let you be?

Mid: Not exactly. He himself might split up however. Aussie did threaten him.

UN: With what?

Mid: Didn't specify. I hope he does accept me.

UN: Well I-

Mid: Yeah I know. You'll always accept me. I don't know why you keep telling me that.

UN looked flustered for a bit.

UN: I just want to make sure my best friend is ok.

Mid: Ok in what regards?

UN: Like. Ok in general. Ok with your family. Ok with your life. Ok with your mental health.

Mid: But why? Why do you care? Is it because I'm the most powerful country?

UN: No. No. It's something else.

Mid: What is it then.

UN: Uh-

Mid: Wait. It can't be.

UN: It can't be what?

Mid: You can't be..... in love with me.

UN: I..... I am. I'm sorry if you don't want to be with me.

Mid: No it's not that! I'll gladly be with you!

UN: Really?!

Mid: Yeah it's just. Me. Me of all people. You fell in love with me.

UN: Yeah. I did.

Mid: Why? What's loveable about me?

UN: Lots of things. Your smile. Your laugh. The way you part your hair. All of it. Your kindness. Your emotion. Your soul. You! I love you!

Mid: Really? I never felt lovable. And thanks to my dad, recently I've felt even more unlovable.

UN: Listen. I love you. I always will.

Mid: Okay. I just....

UN: What?

Mid: Come closer.

As UN comes closer, I lean in and kiss him. We stay like this for

what feels like forever, until we part.

UN: I love you.

Mid: I love you too.

Immediately after, I realized our waitress already brought the food and was watching us like a creep. We embarrassingly accepted our food a shared some bites as well as a few more kisses.

UN: So. Is it official?

Mid: I'd day it is.

(Author's Note: Oop love. Anyway this chapter was hard. I cannot write romance well nor can I write dialogue well so I don't feel like this chapter is gonna come out that well.)

Chapter 20: Official

Mid-Atlantic POV

I get back home to see my others all at the dinner table. They seemed to be having leftovers from whatever they had last night. While going up to my room, Sunny calls for me.

WSB: Hey Mid! Over here!

I walk downstairs and I'm directed to sit. I do as I am told.

WSB: So. I've been noticing some things between you and UN and, I think he likes you.

Mid: Oh, uh. I alrea-

DN: Yeah. We get if it's a little weird. Your best friend! The United Nations!

Mid: Guys I-

Appalachia: We can so see it in his eyes. He is enamored with you!

Mid: I-

Cascadia: He isn't really that subtle with it either. He blushes whenever you're around. And he always laughs at your jokes. Even when they suck.

Mid: Hey! They don't-

SF: We're just saying keep an open mind. He's probably gonna ask you out soon. So be prepared.

Mid: I know but guys-

Florida: I suggest we have you ask him first. He'd love that!

Mid: Yeah but-

Hawai'i: And-

Mid: Oh my god would you guys just shut up!!!!!

Rockies: Wow. You did not take the news well.

Mid: No! It's that you won't listen to me!

NYC: But why would we listen to you when we know that you'll say "But I'm unlovable, this can't be true"

Mid: Because that's not what I'm gonna say!

Midwest: Then what is it that you're gonna say, hmm?

Mid: Me and UN are already a thing!!!

A hush of silence goes over the table, which is then quickly broken by all of the other Americas bombarding me with questions, like "When did you guys get together?" "Have you kissed?" and "What's his dick-size?". I answered all the questions to the best of my ability. I honestly just wanted to go to my room to video chat with my new boyfriend.

{Meanwhile, UN POV}

As I wait for Mid to go online, EU comes into my room.

EU: I can tell that something has changed.

UN: As in?

EU: You finally got to confess your love to Mid as you shared a tender, loving kiss infront of the waiter!!

UN: Uh, yeah actually! That's scary accurate.

EU: I told you I can read people. Now tell me the exact details.

As I told EU about what happened at the restaurant, Mid went online and I had to usher EU out of my room.

UN: Hey Cutie-Pie!!

Mid: Hey!!

UN: So, did you tell anyone yet?

Mid: Only the other Americas. Their the reason I wasn't online as early as I could be. They kept on interrupting me saying how you wanted me so bad and to ask you out and then I told them and they freaked out.

UN: Ahh. EU is probably downstairs telling everyone else because he was scarily accurate on what happened.

Mid: Really?

UN: Yeah. Maybe Cascadia was right, people are watching us all the time. It's just EU though.

Mid: Heh. Anyway, I have to go to sleep to wake up bright and early for work tomorrow.

UN: I could let you take the day off.

Mid: Yeah but I'm a workaholic. I would go crazy if I did take the day off.

UN: Ahh. Well I'll see you tomorrow then.

Mid: See you later! I love you!

UN: Love ya too!

We get offline while I head downstairs to see if EU already told everyone. Knowing him, he has.

Chapter 21: Fluffy

UN POV

A new day, a new adventure! Although with a job like mine, it's usually the same shit everyday. Luckily, the other Americas got their own offices so now Mid can work in peace. Also I can now barge in on him and smother him in love. As I drive to the office building, I can't wait to see Mid. Sure, I saw him yesterday, but that was a day ago! I miss him after 10 seconds! I drive up and see him waiting for me. I walk towards him and we enter the building with our hands eloped.

UN: So, anything happen since we last talked?

Mid: I don't think anything much can happen in the span of 12 hours.

UN: Oh. It can, and it does.

Mid: So, how are the other Unions taking our little personal union.

UN: Pretty well. NATO said I landed a cutie and ASEAN asked for all the details. Like all of them.

Mid: So did San Francisco, Socal, and NYC. I'm pretty sure the entire internet knows about us now. Sorry.

UN: Oh it's ok! It means it won't seem weird when we make out in public!

Mid chuckles at my joke as we enter the meeting room. We part hands as I go to the front to display some new problems that never seems to stop appearing. 2020 is really awful in that regard.

[Time Skip]

Once the meeting ends. Mid and I decide to have a snack together. As we walk to the vending machines, we notice Kiwi and Aussie

already talking and ordering.

NZ: So anyway, I- *Gasp* Are you two a thing now!?

A: Kiwi don't be nosey!

Mid: Oh no. It's fine. We are actually together!

A: You are!!

UN: Yeah and we were planning on ordering from the vending machines infront of you.

A: Oh. Sorry.

As we order our food. Kiwi and Aussie keep interrogating us. The news spreads around the building and now we can't ear in peace. Great.

[Time Skip]

At lunch, Mid comes to my office so we can eat together. We haven't had any alone time due to all the interrogating and work happening all day. As we cuddle and eat, Russia walks in.

UN: Oh hi Russia! Need anything?

R: Oh uh. I was just going to turn in these papers.

UN: Oh, well put them on my desk right there ok.

I point to the basket labeled "IN" and he tosses them in.

R: So. It's true?

UN: What's true?

R: You guys are together.

UN: Oh. Was that not obvious?

R: No. It just seems a little weird. Having a Union date a Country.

Mid: Cultural Region.

R: Yeah. Whatever.

UN: Well, I don't really see the problem. If you came here to turn in the papers that's nice, but we didn't really ask for relationship advice.

R: Oh, yeah. I guess I'll leave.

He walks out of the room as Mid gives me a kiss. I hope there won't be anymore distractions later, but knowing life, their will be.

[Time Skip]

As work ends, Mid asks if he could come to my house so we could spend some time together. I accept, and he rides with me to my dwelling. Soon we approach it, and we go inside. None of the other Unions are home right now, so Mid and I make a small dinner and chill on the couch watching "Hilda" on Netflix. I generally feel like we got to finally spend some time together, and I feel happy. Soon, Mid falls asleep on my shoulder and I follow his lead drifting of myself.

Chapter 22: Semi-United Kingdom

Mid-Atlantic POV

I slowly wake up, wondering where I am until I realize I fell asleep with UN on his couch. I stay there cuddling him for a while before I realize we aren't alone. ASEAN seems to have arrived while we were asleep. I get up and saunter over to her.

ASEAN: Well good afternoon sleepy head.

Mid: How long have you been here?

ASEAN: About 10 minutes.

Mid: And you didn't think to wake us?

ASEAN: I did, but you looked cute together. Also, you've seemed tired recently and UN hasn't gotten more than 2 hours of sleep each night. Yoh both need it.

Mid: Ahh. Ok.

I sit down next to her.

Mid: So where are the other 2?

ASEAN: No clue. They're probably out somewhere.

Mid: Hopefully not causing trouble. I know the others have probably already done something.

ASEAN: I do know that San Francisco, NYC, and Socal went to a Cafe. They wouldn't stop talking about it with each other.

Mid: And you eavesdropped?

ASEAN: Wouldn't call it eavesdropping if the entire world could hear it. Anyway, what were you 2 up to while I was gone?

Mid: Eh, we watched Hilda on Netflix.

ASEAN: UN was telling me that's a good show.

Mid: It is. I should probably go home now. I have an entire household to run. See ya!

ASEAN: Later.

As I leave, I plant a kiss on UN's forehead before heading out the door.

[Time Skip]

As I enter my home, I see a few other Americas watching TV and eating. I plan to pass by them before Hawai'i confronts me from seemingly nowhere.

Hawai'i: Mid, where were you.

Mid: With UN, why?

Hawai'i: Well, when you weren't home when I arrived, I was thrown off. You usually go home as soon as possible.

Mid: Yeah well, UN and I haven't gotten that much time to ourselves as we had hoped, so I went to his house to watch Netflix.

Hawai'i: So you Netflix and chilled?

Mid: No. We passed out before anything else could happen.

Hawai'i: Aww.

Mid: Why are you so into our relationship? It's kinda creepy.

Hawai'i: I'm just interested.

Mid: That's cool and all, but can you stay out of my love life.

Hawai'i: Oh, yeah I understand. I'll stay out.

I go up to my room and change into more comfy clothes. As I head back down stairs I get a text message from my dad.

UK: Uh so. You know how you said I could split.

Mid: Yeah?

UK: I think, it would be nice to.

Mid: Okay, do you know how to?

UK: Not really.

Mid: Ok. I'll come over.

UK: Alright.

I say goodbye to the others as I head to my car.

[Time Skip]

As I hop out, I see my dad with my mom at the door. I talk to my mom for a while as we enter. Soon, I face my dad.

Mid: Are you absolutely sure you want to do this?

UK: I'm sure. I do have a question though, who's gonna be your dad?

Mid: I mean, technically all of them, but they can decide who will take what roll or if they all do at the same time.

UK: Oh. Ok. Now how do I do this.

Mid: Well, do you feel any anger at yourself, and mental discomfort?

UK: Yeah. Alot actually.

Mid: Well, let that calm down. Allow these different parts of you to feel like they can find some peace from one another.

UK: Okay.....

Mid: And then let them.

My mom and I watch carefully as UK seems to be completely normal at first. Until he starts to glow. It gets brighter and brighter, and we both cover our eyes. Once the light sheds, 6 figure lay where my dad was.

Mid: Wow! It was successful! How do you guys feel?

???: I feel, I feel wonderful!

A wave of agreement goes over the Brits, and I ask their names. The 6 Brits identify themselves as Northern Ireland, Scotland, Wales, North England, South England, and Cornwall.

Mid: Well, I'm glad we got that settled. So now, who is going to be the father.

South England: I think I'll be. I feel like I was in charge for most of our history together, so I think I'll take that spot.

All of the others agree with him, and he takes the place of my dad. I guess the others are now my uncles. Mom notifies the Unions about the change, who then notify everyone else. As the Brits are getting used to being separate, Canada, Aussie, and Kiwi arrive and open the front door. They are stunned at first, but quickly get used to dad being split.

[Time Skip]

It's been a few days since dad split, and the UK itself has become alot more stable. North & South England argue from time-to-time, and everyone can see the obvious crush NI has on Ireland. Scotland has become best buds with WSB as they are both total party animals, Cornwall has decided to help the Unions with public relations, and Wales has joined Canada's pothead club. I'm happy that my family is together again, even if not physically.

(Authors Note: And that's the end. I hope you liked it!)